

The Marble Hill Press

Hill & Chandler, Publishers.
MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

"Eligible Progress" on the stage? Shade of John Bunyan! What is coming next!

Philadelphia proposes to purify its water with chemicals. The Kentucky plan is surest.

"Make money your slave," says Mr. Rockefeller—but unfortunately he doesn't get the recipe.

Mrs. Bessie Nunninsky of New York is convinced that eating is a fallacy. We are sorry for Mr. Nunninsky.

The crew of an American schooner is in trouble for fishing for sponges in Cuban waters. Never sponge spongers.

An Illinois man put a lighted pipe in his pocket, set fire to his clothes, and is now in a hospital. Tobacco is injurious.

The man who, observing your struggle for independence, warns you that money doesn't bring happiness, generally has a lot.

Farming operations generally may be two weeks behind this spring, but the weeds seem to be about as far advanced as usual.

Over 600,000 Washburns have been prepared a "ferocious yet glorious battle" will somewhere rise up and accuse him of plagiarism.

An English railway expert is astonished to find that the "one idea of your railways is to get there."

That's why we build them.

When Dr. Rainsford says that five men can do more working together than ten men apart, he doesn't mean five writers in a newspaper office.

There be three sorts of people—those with pulls, those that are pulled, and pullets. And the last are in the end always plucked for the other two.

"This being 'up in arms' isn't what it is cracked up to be," the young father remarked, as he paced the floor at midnight with his roaring first-born.

Friends and relatives of the American war correspondents needn't worry much about their personal safety until they can get considerably nearer to the front.

"How many zones are there?" asked a teacher, and the bright boy answered: "Six—one torrid, two temperate, two frigid, and the Panama canal zone."

One hundred girls employed in a Connecticut woolen mill have struck for the right to flirt. It will probably be pretty hard to get new girls to take their places.

One war and six revolutions are now going on in South America and the West Indies. This being the hot season, things are naturally rather dull down there.

London is going to try to decide whether to abolish the lottery, or to do long ago accepted oysters, and swallows them alive.

There is nothing remarkable about the Cleveland lad who is finishing his high school course by telephone. Almost any healthy boy would prefer that to going to school.

After searching thirty-eight years for her relatives a woman has found a cousin who is a priest. They might have been killed in glorious battle, but the priestly is nothing to what it would be if a war should break out in Maine.

Three thousand people of Bucarcia, Austria, have been rendered homeless by a fire which recently destroyed 200 houses. The figures indicate that there is no race suicide in Bucarcia.

The average citizen has great difficulty in pronouncing the geographical names in the war news, but his perplexity is nothing to what it would be if a war should break out in Maine.

One hundred people have been killed by a hurricane in Cochin China. Their case was very sad. They might have been killed in glorious battle, but the cheering for their heavenly ruler.

No doubt in due time the Bayonne Married Men's society and the Wives Anti-Lodge club will be getting out injunctions restraining members of the rival organization from picketing their doors.

A Louisville man tried to make the Pullman company pay for a wig roll that was taken from him by the sleeping car porter. The jury failed to agree. How did it know that the \$386 was not given to the porter for a tip?

Boston was so hard pressed for bakers, because of the strike, that the employers found it necessary to call in their delivery wagons drivers to bake bread. It is scarcely necessary to add that it wasn't much like the bread mother used to bake.

If the Louisiana man who declares that Paris green will kill the boll weevil gets the \$20,000 bounty offered by Texas for a remedy, a good many millions of his fellow citizens will kick themselves, metaphorically, because they took it for granted that the Paris green specific had been tried.

The idiot who yells "fire" in a crowded theater met his Waterloo in New York. He only got half the word out when a stage hand fell him and he was carried out unconscious. That stage hand deserves a medal.

Three European princesses, Princess Christian, Princess Charles of Denmark and the Princess of Wales, could, it is said, earn their living as typewriters, but that is as nothing to the number of our typewriter girls who could, if necessary, earn their living as princesses.

Vice President Jean Jauro of the French chamber of deputies never pays more than \$10 for a suit of clothes. That's nothing but an old trick of American statesmen who need the votes of the masses.

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CHAPTER EIGHT—Continued.

When the launch approached, Arthur Morris was seen in the bow. There were several richly dressed young women in the party. John Burt saw at a glance that Morris and some of his companions were under the influence of liquor. Jessie guessed as much, and her suspicions became a certainty when Morris stepped unsteadily to the landing and came toward her, a vacant smile mantling his face.

"A thousand pardons, Miss Carden," he said, his voice husky and his body very erect, but wavering. "A thousand pardons! Detention unavoidable, assure you—unavoidable detention, assure you!" "Say right, though," said John Burt, "allow me, Miss Carden, and he stepped forward to offer his arm. John Burt remained by Jessie's side.

"Do not dare to speak to me, sir!" cried Jessie, shame and anger driving the crimson to her face. "Don't let him come near me, John!" she exclaimed, clinging to Burt's stalwart arm.

"Stand back, Morris!" said John Burt, "stand back, Morris!" "In no condition, sir, to meet Miss Carden."

The flashily-dressed throng of guests was groped behind Arthur Morris. One of the young women grasped Arthur Morris by the lapel of the coat.

"Come on, you fool!" she said with a vindictive little laugh. "Don't you see you're not wanted?" She turned him half round and Kingsley grabbed him by the arm.

"Come along, commodore," said that young lord. "You are in the wrong, commodore. Cheer up, and see that we may be happy yet!" And with laughter and taunts the guests of the Voltaire led the yacht's befuddled owner along the pier into the grove.

John Burt glided across the room, crossed him by the shoulders, dragged him from the chair, and with a grip of iron shook him as a dog does a rat. His wingless fell with a crash to the floor.

Another word, you drunken insultor of women, and I will heat your head to a pulp!"

Morris' guests threw themselves between the two men, and John relaxed his grasp on Morris' neck. Dazed for the moment, Morris recovered himself, and his face became distorted with rage. Seizing a heavy bottle he hurled it at John's head. The bottle missed its mark and crashed through a mirror. Reaching into his pocket with a quickness wonderful in his condition, he drew a revolver, and before any one could be alerted fired pointblank at John Burt, who was not three yards away.

Like a panther, Burt sprang under the ceiling. In a writhing, struggling mass, amid overturned chairs and tables, and the flight of panic-stricken guests, both men lurched heavily to the floor. John Burt uprumped. As they fell, a third shot was fired, the report being muffled as the shell exploded within their close embrace.

The smoking, nerveless grasp of Arthur Morris, John Burt seized it and thrust it into his pocket, but the precaution was unnecessary. Morris lay on the sand floor of the inn, stark and destitute, a frown upon his face. On the white flannel shirt above his heart was an ominous smear of red, slowly widening in a circle with each respiration, before the eyes of the men who stood over him. A froth of blood oozed and bubbled from his mouth.

CHAPTER NINE.

The Parting.

John felt the touch of a hand on his shoulder, and, turning quickly, faced Sam Rounds.

"For God's sake, get out here, John, as soon as ye can!" whispered Sam. John hung back defiantly. "Where, John, Jessie's waiting for ye!"

At the sound of Jessie's name a wave of agony swept over John Burt. With a glance at the motionless form of Morris, he turned and followed Sam Rounds. No hand was raised to stop him. The witness of the tragedy, held in a spell, had eyes for naught but his victim.

Jessie ran forward to meet him, her face white with fear.

"Oh, what has happened, John? What has happened?" Her voice trembled and her lips parted with a vague terror. "Are you shot? Are you hurt, John? Oh, tell me, John!"

"I'm not hurt, darling," said John, "but I have lost my eyes. Something has happened, and we must leave at once. I will tell you about it on the way home."

By a stern effort John Burt mastered his emotions and calmly told Jessie what had happened. He said no word of the shameful insults in which her name had been bandied in a public drinking place. He explained that a quarrel had arisen, during which Morris had been shot with his own weapon. Jessie listened breathlessly. It had grown so dark that John could not see her face, but there was a tremor in her voice when she asked: "I fear so," replied John.

It might have been imagination, but he thought that Jessie shuddered and drew away from him. They heard the rapid beat of hoofs behind them and she clutched his arm.

"Drive on as fast as ye can, John," gasped Sam. "I've thrown 'em off the scent. I ran the Standish out into the bay, set 'er tiller an' let 'er go, an' come back an' told 'em you had given 'em the slip that way. Pretty slick, eh? You bet none of them dunders can get the best of Sam Rounds! Give 'em!"

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RUSSIANS EVACUATE DALNY;

TROOPS TO PORT ARTHUR

The 7000 Dalny has practically been evacuated, according to the statements of Sikh and Russian refugees arriving here Sunday by junk. All valuables, ammunition and most of the troops have been taken to Port Arthur.

One large Russian warship, probably the armored cruiser Bayan, and three torpedo boats reached Taitien van bay on Tuesday last from Port Arthur, and it was doubtful if this vessel which attacked the Japanese left wing during the battle of Kin Chow on the 26th inst. The United States gunboat Frolic, now here, will go to Niuchwang in case that town is evacuated by the Russians.

Report Battle North of Dalny.

Chao Foo-Ching, who arrived from Dalny Sunday, having left there on Saturday, says that a Japanese scouting party was seen by villagers in the vicinity of Dalny and that a battle took place Friday at Ying Chong Tse, a point on the railroad about ten miles northwest of Dalny.

Russians Occupy Pukchong.

St. Louis. It is estimated that the Russians at Hanchow number 1,000 with twelve guns. It is expected that they will soon be reinforced. Cosack claim that one cavalry and four infantry are moving forward. The main bodies of the invaders are advancing by two routes, flanked and preceded by small scouting parties. The latest report is that Cosacks have occupied Pukchong.

The Japanese are preparing to resist the advance. It is probable that a column will be sent north from Gen San. A body of infantry left Gen San Sunday for Gen San. It is reported that two Russian columns have combined a few miles from Pukchong and cut the southern telegraph line.

Will the Tree Break?



Freight Piers and Tugs Burned in New York Fire

Atlantic Steamers Are Saved Only by Desperate Effort.

New York. Seven freight and coal piers of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad in Jersey City were destroyed by a fire that started about 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon in pier 12, on which a lot of barrels of oil were stored.

The flames spread rapidly. Pier 12 was eight hundred feet long and was soon ablaze its entire length.

The flames swept across to pier 11 and beyond, being finally checked at pier 5. Here the firemen and fire boats stayed the advance.

Sparks fell along the water front for a mile, endangering the Lackawanna Depot and the Hamburg-American and Bremen line piers, where the firemen played streams of water upon the buildings and over the ships at their docks.

A number of coal boats and several tugs were burned, the loss of small boats being variously estimated at from \$6 to \$300. The number of freight cars burned is not known, but on this class of rolling stock and coal cars the loss will be heavy.

Oklahoma Crops Damaged.

Guthrie, Okla., During Saturday night throughout Oklahoma. The storm fell throughout Oklahoma. The storm was severe, interrupting traffic of all kinds in the Osage country. There was a washout which flooded a large area and did great damage to crops, with considerable property loss. Potawatomie county was flooded. The lowland farms along the Canadian river being deluged. At Wanetta, the streets were veritable canals, and the Katy track was submerged. Denver, Elkhart and Gulf trains are being held by bridges being washed out.

Gillespie Case in Hands of Jury.

Rising Sun, Ind. The Gillespie murder case went to the jury Friday. The judge announced that the jury would be required to deliberate until tonight. Friday afternoon the jurors sent out for a box of stogies and this impressed those about the courthouse that there would be a protracted sitting and possibly a disagreement.

Senator Quay Is Dead.

Beaver, Pa. Senator Matthew Stanley Quay died at 2:48 p. m. Saturday. The immediate cause of his death was exhaustion, but his inability to assimilate nourishment. He had taken no food since 3 o'clock Saturday morning. Chronic gastritis and inflammation of the stomach was the foundation of the trouble.

Kuropatkin Begins Offensive Move.

St. Petersburg. It is reported to the war office that Kuropatkin has begun an offensive movement southward. The Russian advance guard is supposed to have reached a point thirty-seven miles north of Kin Chow.

Mulberry, Ark., Has a Big Fire.

Van Buren, Ark. The town of Mulberry, twenty miles east of here, was visited by a fire Sunday morning. Before the flames were checked there was a loss of \$20,000.

Kansas Tornado Kills One Man.

Topeka, Kas. In a tornado at Pleasant Grove, southwest of here, David Fellingham was killed and his wife and baby badly injured. The Fellinghams were demolished. Heavy rains followed the storm and all the streams were bankful Friday.

Queen Lil Sails for Honolulu.

San Francisco. Former Queen Lil, hokulani of Hawaii and her party sailed Thursday on the steamer Soanoma.

Cholera Among Japanese Troops.

Liao-Yang. Natives have brought in news from Feng Wang-Cheng that the cholera, in a particularly violent form, has broken out among the Japanese troops. In some cases death has occurred within three hours.

Butter Dealer Fined \$1,000.

St. Louis. George Lehter, a butter dealer, was fined \$1,000 Monday in the Federal court for selling oleomargarine without paying the Government tax. He pleaded guilty to the charge and waived a formality of a trial.

Engineer's Wife Is Killed.

Pacific, Mo. Mrs. J. N. Everett, wife of Engineer Everett of the Missouri Pacific, died at her home, near Pacific, Mo., of a heart attack, after a long illness, and died Sunday night. She was walking with her husband when the accident occurred.

Both Legs Cut Off by Train.

Clinton, Mo. Clarence H. Adams of Harper's Ferry, W. Va., fell under the wheels of a train here Tuesday. Both legs were severed above the knees and he died seven hours later.

Missouri Doings

MISSOURI BANKERS ELECT OFFICERS

State Association Selects Rubey as President.

St. Louis. The Missouri Bankers' Association ended its annual session Sunday afternoon in the Missouri building at the World's Fair grounds by electing the following officers: President, H. M. Rubey, Macon; Vice President, S. H. Nason, Chillicothe; Secretary, W. C. Keyser, Butler; Treasurer, W. C. Harris, Fulton.

These seven the officers reported by the special nominating committee, and they went through without a hitch.

The Women's Federation had voted for officers not on the nominating committee report, which fact was commented on by the bankers, and they agreed that that was not according to political habits, and hence endorsed their own nominating committee without a dissenting vote.

The headquarters for the association have heretofore been in Butler, but the bankers voted to change the headquarters to Sedalia, because Sedalia is the larger town and more centrally located.

The new President of the association is a bank president, although he is only 35 years old. He has been in the banking business, however, for 21 years, and is accounted one of the best posted banking men in the State. He was formerly Vice President of the association.

Mr. Keyser was re-elected secretary. The officers are industrious men, and it is said that under their direction the association will increase in importance.

The Council of Administration will meet in January and select the place for holding the session next year.

The fact that at the session Wednesday the reward for bank burglars was raised from \$100 to \$500 has brought out the association that there are more bank burglars in Missouri than ever before, and hence it is of the greatest importance that the bankers protect themselves to the best of their ability.

These banks are members of the national association, and the reward by the Missouri banks is simply an addition, and is an incentive to officers of the people to be more vigilant in suppressing bank burglars.

DOUBLE PRIZES OFFERED TO MISSOURI STOCKMEN

State Commission Will Duplicate the Amount Won by Home Animals.

Missouri owners of animals that win premiums in county fairs will receive double the amount of the premium offered by the World's Fair will receive twice the amount of the premium offered by the Missouri stockmen.

The records of live stock exhibits for the last ten years show that Missouri has won more premiums than have been won by all of the exhibitors of North America aside from Missouri. The indications are that the Missouri stockmen who have been preparing animals for the last 12 months will win a majority of the premiums offered by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

At the Missouri World's Fair Convention, which was held at the Missouri Purchase Exposition Co., the Missouri stockmen presented by W. H. Gentry, chairman of the committee in charge.

The plan provides that all cash prizes won by Missouri animals in competition with the world on horses, jacks and mules in classes 1 to 18, inclusive, and in all classes of cattle, hogs, sheep and goats, as embraced in the